Miscarriage

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Miscarriage

by Hannibalbabe92

Summary

Will loses their baby after the fall

Notes

IF you do not like this story subject then skip it. This is your warning.

WORD: Miscarraige

WHen Hannibal found Will on the beach after the fall, Will was only unconscious and mildly hurt. HE gently woke Will up and helped him to his feet. As they walked the beach and to the car they had hidden in the woods on the other side, Will began limping and holding his lower abdomen. Hannibal had known that Will was gaining a bit more weight than he had. Will had been seeing him on visits to the hospital when he went and there were many occasions where Will and he had had sex. Will had said that he was on birth control but Hannibal always knew there was a potential for it to fail.

Hannibal got Will into the car and quickly went around. He started it and drove off. He knew exactly where he was going. They were going into hiding. It was all they could do to keep Jack from finding them and putting them away for the rest of their lives. And Hannibal couldn't live without Will. That much was evident.

Will was in an immense amount of pain by the time they got to the house. Hannibal helped him into the house and sat him on the couch.
"Hannibal, Please, It hurts so bad. I don't know what's wrong…" Will whined.
"I know, Love, I am going to help you, Darling. I promise." Hannibal said taking Will to the back bedroom where he had all the medical equipment that he could possibly need to fix them up both from the fall and from Dolarhyde. He put Will onto the hospital bed that he had there and then began grabbing things.
"What are you doing?" Will asked when Hannibal pulled a machine over.
"I have to do an ultrasound to see if you have any internal bleeding." Hannibal stated. Will nodded, lifting his shirt up and laying back down as he groaned. Hannibal undid the pants that fit almost too snuggly on Will's hips and pulled them down just a little. Hannibal grabbed the gel and squirted it onto Will's tummy making hip yelp at the coldness.
"Sorry, Love. I couldn't heat it first." Hannibal said as he moved the wand around on Will. He began doing the ultrasound. He saw exactly what was happening as soon as he moved it low. Will looked to be about ten or eleven weeks pregnant.
"Will, Did you know that you are pregnant?" Hannibal asked softly. Will shook his head.
"No..I had no idea. Is everything okay?" Will asked looking at the screen seeing the little jelly bean. Hannibal was quiet for a moment before he spoke.
"You are losing the baby, Will. The fall seemed to have been too much for the baby. I'm so sorry, Will." Hannibal said. He saw the pain in Will's eyes. They had never discussed what they would do if Will had ever gotten pregnant. BUt he could clearly see that Will was upset.
"So what now?" Will asked quietly.
"We wait for you to pass it. Do another ultrasound in a few days. Go from there. It will be painful but I will help you through it." Hannibal said.
"And what if we can't stay here?" Will asked. Hannibal shook his head.
"Then we will figure it out, Will." Hannibal said.

Th next few hours became more intense and worse. Will had begun bleeding heavily. Enough that Hannibal continued to watch Will. The emotions in his lover ran high and he cried so much. But Hannibal held him.
“Shh, Love. I know. It will be okay. If it is a baby that you want, Will, Then we will talk about it, okay?” Hannibal asked softly. Will nodded. They fell silent. The pain and the heavy bleeding continued into the night and Hannibal was forced to give Will something for sleep to help him. Once Will was asleep Hannibal took care of the wounds he had and then he came back to Will.

When Will awoke the next day, The pain was less than it had been but he had bled quite a bit through the night and when he got up it flooded the pad he wore and down his thighs. He rushed to the bathroom leaving drops of heavy blood behind him. Tears flooded his eyes again as he went to the bathroom to clean up. Before Will could finish, Hannibal was there helping him.
“If I hadn’t thrown us over the cliff, the baby would be here…” Will mumbled. Hannibal shook his head.
“You don’t know that, Will. You could have lost this baby anyway..” Hannibal said as he cleaned Will up. Will sighed. This was all so much.
“Can we leave yet?” Will asked. Hannibal shook his head.
“Not yet. When your bleeding dies down.” Hannibal told him. Will nodded. This was going to be a long healing process. Will was sad. But he knew that Hannibal would help him through it.

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